

if it were five I should  
hesitate  
a minute.  
done  
Mrs. Abby had such a  
Carrine  
Maria  
and  
all  
I suppose  
for late  
have a  
good dinner to  
ten at 10  
myself.  
father is  
the dinner coming  
up  
with some lunch  
that it was a pain to look at her  
Ellen was there and Mrs. Bell  
and others and it was pleasant  
but I haven't had such a good  
time all winter at a least as  
I did at the Brimmers the other  
night - Mr. Abbey is an interesting  
little man - I wonder why so many  
artists are little !!! He has come  
& put up his public library pictures  
and they are staying at the Fairbanks  
Mr. Sargent is going to sail today.  
It will be nice to see ~~him~~ again!  
I am sure it is a great bother but

the room done  
higher and  
can send down  
some papers on  
Monday or Tuesday  
if the wind  
likes to have  
me - I have  
an idea  
that a  
pretty  
one with  
little flowers  
might be  
had - but  
I don't know that  
account of being out late, and  
waking up as sleepy as she  
went to bed. She had a very  
lucky day yesterday! After I  
got my letters done in the morning  
I stepped out to the dentist in  
company with A.F. who then  
went to Mrs Brimmers to lunch  
and when I got through I also  
rose the hills as far as Mrs.  
Cabots who was standing at the



those words I look as well with heaven's furniture, any way I'll look  
and then you're <sup>in</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>middle</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>stair</sup> <sup>as</sup> <sup>I</sup> <sup>went</sup> <sup>up</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>after</sup> <sup>pronouncing</sup> <sup>an</sup> <sup>immediate</sup> <sup>in-</sup>  
top of the stairs as I went up and after pronouncing an immediate in-  
tation the dear old soul went humming  
off as fast as she could & "I'll  
send Maud Scott away; dare say she'll  
like it" — and presently she  
returned and we sat down as  
close as possible face to face and  
I was replete with pleasing subjects  
for a wonder and so was she  
and we both held out without  
intermission except for food and  
breath until I parted from  
her at the time of her nap just  
after lunch. Then I went to ~~my~~ <sup>my</sup> <sup>room</sup>

money in <sup>the</sup> <sup>young</sup> <sup>loan</sup> <sup>& Mt.</sup> <sup>Co. 2</sup> <sup>cash</sup> <sup>scouting</sup> <sup>for</sup> <sup>how</sup> <sup>much</sup> <sup>I</sup> <sup>have</sup> <sup>for</sup> <sup>here</sup> <sup>now</sup> <sup>you</sup> <sup>might</sup> <sup>see</sup> <sup>about</sup> <sup>judicial</sup> <sup>mean</sup> <sup>fall</sup> <sup>me</sup> <sup>if</sup>  
miffles - and then I stopped at Mrs. Angell's  
but she was out, and then I went to  
see Ellen & Kate Birchard and we had  
a beautiful time - It seems that Lillie  
Waterbury is in town at 66 Fitchburg  
Street & wants something to do -  
Then I went down to Mrs. Morris  
in a cab but she had gone to the  
concert - I think this affair had  
better remain in town Don't you  
Mary? — after I came home  
I hung about until it was time  
to go to the Loring & dinner Mr.  
Abbey the painter and his wife  
were the occasion of it. but poor